

The Pocahontas Times.

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FALSE IMPRESSIONS

We are wading right into journalism. Our first piece was on first page and second column, and the next one on first page and first column. I'll tell you, it was somewhat of a mental struggle to get them up, and I sometimes feel greatly honored, but when I think again that the editor is a warm, personal friend of mine, perhaps he is doing that way to avoid hurt feelings. However these writings are not bringing me in much graft, and if this one fails to appear in any of the columns, I will be like the boy in his early morning days. The old gentleman had ordered him from the place on several different occasions, and finally kicked him off of the front porch, and the boy remarked that he could take a hint, the old man did not want him there!

I had thought of using the same subject as last week, only adding one more work, making it "Why not Think Some More." But a party wholly ignorant of the fact that I had written the piece last week, remarked to me that the writer had, according to his way of thinking, placed Jefferson, Adams and others in a smaller sphere than they belonged. In fact, had done them an injustice. Now the writer is of a small caliber, say 22's, but is ready to assure you that he has a large heart, and an exalted opinion of Jefferson, Adams, Monroe, Jackson and Lincoln. He would not pluck one flower of honor from the graves of these dead heroes, but rather put them on a plane with the angels of the immortals.

They lived in an age when our republic was in its infancy, in need of strong hands and skilled nurses. They lived in an age when "the good that men did lived after them." The same guiding power that leads us today, be it attributed to such, certainly as a wise in selecting such men. That infant has long ago grown into a strong and vigorous nation; out grown, out classed any and all competitors, and we hope has not yet reached her highest degree of perfection, and with such rapid strides, we need not only a few Jeffersons, Adams and others, but many such. And we surely have them.

Anthony, over Caesar's dead body, remarked, "the evil men do live after them, and the good is often interred with their bones." Shakespeare was a great writer, very dramatic and original, but lots of his writings only suit certain times and stages.

Another writer said "the good die young," and that very expression has caused many a one to have less faith in the human family. The writer might just as well have finished it this way, the good die young or grow out of it, because the reading public will draw that inference any way.

The young are more apt to have false impressions than older people. The writer, in his early school days, imagined the north and south poles to be huge spinners; he reasoned they had to be; and he did not know but what the polar bear got fat by eating the lubricating grease from same. Such thoughts may develop the young mind, as any thought on their part acts as a mind strengthener, but is it a growth in the right direction? Does not this development have to be eradicated and replaced by the proper and true conception of this same subject? And is it not true that impressions formed in children are more lasting and memories more alert?

Our good Catholic friends say, "Give me the child until twelve years old, then you may have him and teach him what you will."

Let us be very careful what impressions and thoughts are allowed to dwell in the childish mind.

How very wise our school boards are in relegating to the primary departments their most competent and careful teachers. How the little ones imbibe and remember the very thoughts and expressions of that first teacher. We cannot be too careful in the selection of first books, first companions and first teachers. First impressions, be they false or true, are everlasting.

By condensing the subject of this writing, all stalk and no corn, all straw and no grain. X.

The time of year is close when certain of our brightest and best people figure on a general swapping of Christmas presents. We need a branch of the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving. We are in favor of unlimited giving to children at this season of the year but we never did like the swapping business.

Since it seems that no person can be sterilized except by trial by jury, the next fad is to segregate the feeble minded.

"DEVIL ANSE"

Capt. Anson Hatfield, known to the world as "Devil Anse" was a business visitor here this week and held a reception in the law office of Mr. C. W. Osenton where a large crowd visited him and heard from his own lips the story of the famous Hatfield-McCoy feud and the events that led up to it.

Mr. Hatfield was a Confederate captain in the Civil war and it was there that he won the sobriquet of "Devil Anse," probably, as he says, because he "devil'd the ranks a good bit."

Mr. Hatfield states that the Hatfield-McCoy feud was started over a drove of hogs which belonged to a cousin of his and which had wandered over the mountain and been put up by McCoy. The disputed ownership of hogs went to trial before two justices and Hatfield won. The McCoy's accused a man by the name of Staton, who was a brother-in-law of the Hatfield won the suit, with swearing a lie and later two of the McCoy's met Staton in the road and in the fight that ensued Staton was killed.

The McCoy's were arrested and arraigned before a brother of "Devil Anse" who was a Justice of the Peace and were acquitted. This, however, failed to put a quietus on the feud and later a younger brother of "Devil Anse" was killed by the McCoy's. "When I went to my murdered brother," said Mr. Hatfield, "and found him dead, with twenty-six knife and bullet wounds on his body, it was then I got into the feud." He purchased something over \$300 worth of guns and ammunition and there is no doubt but what his end of the famous war was kept up.

Mr. Hatfield is now well along in years and realizes that for him the shadows are lengthening to the east. He says that he never had a desire to murder, but that there had been times when he was compelled to fight in self defense. Lately Mr. Hatfield has been appearing in vaudeville and telling the story of his life. However there are some things that he says he will not do.

The feud. He is a staunch Democrat. "I would do a favor for a Republican," he said "but I could not vote for him. They kept me from voting for seven years and I said that when I did get to vote I would never cast a vote for them. Some of my boys, however, voted for their double cousin, the Governor. I do not blame them for that."

Mr. Hatfield is a picturesque old Southerner, talks entertainingly and the many friends of his sons, who are well known in this county, were glad of the opportunity to meet and talk with the father. — Fayette Democrat.

THE OLD CHURCH

The Church 3rd St. Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, New York. Think you it was an ancient pile, With ivy overgrown, From din of world and men removed, Silent, sublime, alone?

Nay, in a busy thoroughfare, The dear old church had place; Its finger pointing heavenward— Of grey-worn age no trace.

No flowers of spring, few blades of grass, Cold pavement 'round the door; Yet ne'er I've found a sweeter path, More restful to pass o'er.

Thro' all these years the Sabbath-bell Is sounding still to me,— Again I worship in those walls, And my kind shepherd see.

But some I miss, so wont to come,— And spirit tones reply, Like arrow upward sped from bow, The worship now on high.

If led of God, my feet have trod, To scenes perhaps more fair, Whatever fills this heart of hearts, The dear old church is there.

No minister tall, no arches grand, No choice mosaic floor, Were half so pleasant sight to me, As that brick church once more.

When thitherward in dreams I stray, Familiar it appears,— The House of Prayer, in childhood loved, And loved in after years.

God bless that church, the dear old church, And speed her to the skies; Repeat the blessing she has known, Till Christ's own Kingdom rise!

ANNA L. PRICE, Marlinton, W. Va.

Joseph H. Choate said in regard to the Mexican affair that there was but one thing to do in this trying situation and but one duty for us all, and that is to stand by the President of the United States. We must stand by our President through thick and thin, and we shall come out all right in the end.

A STARTLING ILLUSTRATION

One of the most thrilling items ever published in the newspapers appeared recently. When the late President Harrison was a candidate for that high office, at a public dinner given him, one of the guests made himself rather conspicuous by "drinking to his health." General Harrison pledged his toast by a glass of water. Another guest arose, offered his toast and requested the candidate to favor him by drinking a glass of wine. In a very polite and becoming manner the general requested to partake of the wine. Upon being urged by another guest to pledge a toast in wine, all soon perceived that the general's patience would hold out no longer. Rising from the seat he occupied as a guest of honor, he remarked in very earnest yet dignified manner, "Gentlemen, I have twice refused to partake of the wine cup. I hope that will be sufficient. Though you press the matter over so much, not a drop shall pass my lips. I made a resolve when I started in life that I would avoid strong drink. That vow I have never broken. I am one of a class of seventeen young men who graduated at college together. The other sixteen members of my class now fill drunkards' graves, all from the pernicious habit of wine drinking. I owe all my health, my happiness, and prosperity to that resolution. Would you urge me to break it now?"

While it may be true that the history of the occasion was very much retarded, the Presidential candidate deserves special commendation, as all must who had children, friends or relatives ruined by strong drink. This incident impresses the writer's mind with one of the many reasons why his esteemed readers of the Times as well as himself should abstain even from wine, to say nothing of whiskey or adulterated beer. One's indulgence in wine even if he could say truly, "It does not hurt me," may cause a weaker person to make the start toward drunkenness, sensual indulgence

W. T. P.

The Floyds, magicians, who are to be the next entertainers in the Marlinton Lyceum course, have arranged a program for this season consisting of tricks and illusions that surpass anything heretofore achieved in the field of modern magic. The mind-reading, or second sight act by Mohala, is a unique feature, being unlike anything of its class, an exhibition which not only affords amusement but at which scientific minds marvel. It is a gift, and a successful imitation of her wonderful work is impossible.—At Opera House, December 6.

A beautiful home wedding took place November 25 at high noon at the home of the bride's father, Beauregard McClung. The contracting parties were Forrest A. McClure and Miss Lillie H. McClung, who were preceded to the altar by the license bearer and four attendants. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. A. Coffman, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Afterwards a sumptuous repast was served. All wish the happy couple a life as bright and unclouded as the day on which they sailed the matrimonial sea. C.

The Saturday Evening Post says that the teacher of some foreign born children gave out the words "fright" and "ideal" to be used in sentences. Two of the answers were as follows: "I had fright eggs for breakfast." "In summer ideal in fruit, in winter ideal in old clothes." Another teacher gave out the word "unaware" to be used. One scholar responded: "In winter I put on heavy unaware."

The one supreme novelty upon the Lyceum platform this season is The Floyds, magicians, illusionists, and entertainers, who are to appear as the next number in the Marlinton Lyceum course. They present a program filled with new and startling features, pleasing music, marvelous mind reading, and prestidigitation. The Floyds offer an entertainment that is well worth the price of a ticket to the entire course.—At Opera house December 6.

It is getting close to the time when you will have to figure out the amount of income tax that you will have to pay, for the ten months from March 1st to December 31st. Those of you who have made enough money to come within the law will have to come across.

The prediction now is that we will not have a new currency law before next March.

DUNMORE

Very fine weather for the time of year.

J. A. Hiner, the Hubbard Cattle King, was in town last week.

Jim Galford came home from Seattle and took his mother, Mrs. G. W. Kessler to Baltimore hospital for treatment.

Rev. K. D. Swecker and family spent part of last week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Warn are in town.

Ten wagon loads of grain came to Dunmore last week.

Mr. O'Hara, of Cleinatti Coffin Co., called on Undertaker Swecker and sold him an up-to-date line of goods.

Two thousand pounds of turkeys were shipped from Sidington last Saturday.

Mrs. Henry L. Taylor is on a visit to see her father in Randolph County.

Sharp & Corbett will saw the W. R. Shinnberry timber.

While in the Levels District last week Capt. Swecker took some nice orders for monuments and iron fencing. He also erected a handsome monument at the grave of Armenian Buzzard last week.

B. B. Campbell was in town on Monday.

E. N. Curry is able to be out again.

The road has been repaired some between the Gap and Frost, but oh that road from the Gap to Sidington. It needs the gravel.

George Taylor saw a bear on Alleghany Mountain as big as a Galloway cow.

SUNSET

The people of Sunset have been taking advantage of the good weather to get up their winter wood.

Miss Ethel Snodgrass was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben Campbell the latter part of last week.

Miss Elizabeth Herold, teacher of the Minnehaha school, spent a few days with her parents last week.

Some dental work done.

Misses Margie Herold, Blanche Pritchard, Ethel Snodgrass, Hope Sydenstricker, Reta Herold and Messrs. John Sydenstricker and Walter Pritchard attended the Teachers' institute at Huntersville and reported profitable results.

Supt. B. B. Williams visited the school here last week.

Winfred McElwee, of Dunmore spent Sunday and Monday with Ben Campbell.

Miss Hazel Cleek spent Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. Preston Harper.

Rev. Rachel preached an interesting sermon at the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

Miss Jewel Cleek spent Sunday with Miss Elizabeth Pullen.

Rev. McNeil preached at the Methodist church Thanksgiving evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. J. A. Cleek and Miss Annie Wood made a business trip to Huntersville last Monday.

Mrs. Harry Wade stopped at Sunset enroute to Huntersville to see her father, William Curry, who has been very sick.

Neal Pritchard took a load of grain to Mr. Tyler's mill at Frost last Tuesday.

Miss Elsie Pritchard has been on the sick list but is able to be in school again.

D. F. Shinaberry took a load of hogs to Marlinton for A. T. Dillard last week.

Reed Bros. have J. A. Cleek's dwelling house under good headway.

We are glad to see the work commenced on the road between Minnehaha and Huntersville.

Coe Beverage has bought a feed mill and is doing a lot of grinding for the people.

H. A. Shinaberry is preparing to build a fine barn.

Sandy Turner is working for C. C. Sheets.

DENMAR

The weather has been fine for a couple of weeks here and work is progressing nicely.

During the few days the mill was shut down last week a crowd of employees had the luck to bring in a large buck deer which they killed in the woods near here.

The Lumber Company has built an addition to their store here and established a meat market.

Business seems at the best at present and lots of work going on.

It begins to look like we would have to make a payment to Virginia on the State debt one of these days, and it may be sudden.

BETHEL

Albert Fertig, Jesse Ray and Clyde Shrader were the guests of their cousin, A. K. Sharp, Sunday, and enjoyed a pleasant time.

Rev. K. D. Swecker preached a very able sermon to a small audience at this place Sunday morning.

Mrs. Della Dilley and children were pleasant visitors at the hospitable home of their friends, Miss Pearl Carpenter and Mrs. Dolcie Hively, Saturday night and Sunday.

George H. Shrader went to Clover Lick Monday to commence work.

Rev. J. R. Hume and wife of Thorny Creek, were the guests of Mrs. Hume's parents Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. R. C. Shrader is very sick at this time. Dr. Lockridge is attending physician.

Willie Shrader took his little son Robert to the Dr. Monday for treatment for diabetes.

J. H. Shrader is at Marlinton attending court as a petit juror.

Mrs. Grace Bossard and children and Mrs. Mary Fertig spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. J. F. Shrader and report a pleasant time.

Mrs. Ora Fertig and daughters, Opal and Hattie, spent last Thursday at the home of Mrs. J. W. Grimes.

Alva Shrader was at home from Clover Lick, Saturday night.

W. L. Moore was a pleasant caller at the home of J. H. Shrader, Sunday.

FROST

Mrs. Ashby Sharp was the guest of Mrs. Ben Sharp last Sunday.

Miss Bessie Dever was the guest of her friends, the Misses Kelley, last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Margaret and Glen Pritchard, of Dunmore, spent Saturday and Sunday at their home at this place. They returned Sunday eve to Dunmore and were accompanied by their friend, Miss Rath Sharp.

Mrs. Will Buzzard spent Sunday at Huntersville.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, of Campbelltown, spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Jordan.

Mrs. Johnny Rider and baby are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson at Greenbank.

W. J. Pritchard made the largest shipment of poultry for Thanksgiving this year that he has ever made, the weight being over seven thousand pounds.

Miss Eugie Curry has been suffering with a bealed head for several days.

Mr. Pennybaker, of Pendleton county, who bought Wm. Corbett's sawmill on Browns Creek, stopped over night in town with his family, enroute to Browns Creek.

Wm. Corbett will move his sawmill near W. A. G. Sharp's and will saw the Warwick Shinaberry timber on the Moore tract. Mr. Sharp and son will do the skidding.

CUMMINGS CREEK

We are having some damp weather and muddy roads at present.

The spelling bee here last Wednesday night was largely attended. The schools of Beaver Creek, Burr Valley, and part of Seebert spelled against our school and they got badly beaten.

Deputy Sheriff James McComb visited his parents at this place last Sunday.

Among the visitors at Huntersville last Saturday were Charles Burr, Henry Pyles, Alfred and Charles McComb.

People of this locality have all sold their turkeys and report a reasonable price.

Odie Gay went to Frost last Sunday.

R. S. Staton, who is hauling lumber for Vought & Rhine went to his home at Marlinton Saturday.

Dr. J. B. Lockridge was in this community Sunday.

Quite a few of our people are attending court at Marlinton this week.

Robt. Dunham and A. H. Hamis, of the Watoga Lumber Company, and Jas. Graham were in this part some time ago. It is their intention to begin lumbering soon.

Burton Harrison, Governor-General of the Philippine Islands, follows the example of President Wilson, in appearing personally before the Philippine Assembly and delivering his message.

TURKEYS—Thoroughbred White Holland, tons and hens, for breeding purposes. One hundred head to choose from. W. E. POAGE, Edray, W. Va.

MT. TABOR

H. P. McLaughlin and Mrs. Ed McLaughlin were business visitors at Marlinton Saturday.

J. F. Hively is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. L. B. Shrader.

Edgar Hamilton is spending a few days on Browns Creek.

Cecil Dilley had the misfortune to get his foot mashed by a log rolling on it.

Mrs. L. B. Shrader and children were the guests of Mrs. L. A. Miller, Sunday.

Sheldon Moore is visiting in this part. We are glad to have Mr. Moore with us again.

William L. Moore was the guest of Lester Shrader, Sunday.

Frank Moore is home from the west.

L. A. Miller has gone to Pennsylvania.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. J. R. Hume.

Charlie McLaughlin is home from Denmark.

Peter McCarty and son, Amos, took the banner lot of turkeys to W. J. Pritchard at Frost last Tuesday.

Miss Opal Dilley was shopping at Huntersville one day last week.

WOODBROW

Mrs. Alice McClure has been suffering quite severely with rheumatism for some time.

Mrs. George Tacy, of Cass, is visiting relatives in this part.

Ed McLaughlin and son Claud, of Stony Creek, were here last week.

Vester Gilmore took his wife to a Baltimore hospital last week.

Elmer Baxter took a load of wheat to Millpoint and had it ground last week.

Mrs. Nettie Baxter spent a part of last week at Marlinton having some dental work done.

Lloyd VanReenan and Luther McNeil butchered some nice hogs Saturday.

John Galford and Morris Friel, and Chas. Galford and wife were business visitors at Marlinton, Saturday.

institute at Marlinton last Friday.

Elmer Poage of Edray, and Erneh Hoover, of Stony Creek, were here on business recently.

Mrs. Mary Baxter spent Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Vanreenan.

F. M. White and Levi Baxter were at the county seat Friday.

Mrs. Nancy Galford and Mrs. William Gilmore, of Stony Creek, were visiting in this section recently.

J. W. Gilmore of Elk, was in this part a few days ago.

Postmaster W. E. Woods was at Marlinton on business Monday.

C. C. Baxter, of Onoto, was a business visitor here last week.

Daniel Shafor of Webster county, is spending a few days at the home of Ed Kiner.

Pat Gay of Marlinton, was looking after his interests in this section recently.

J. Luther McNeil spent Tuesday night at the county seat.

THORNY CREEK

We are having fine weather after the rain and the snow.

Willie Fertig is home from Cass.

Hevener Eilley and A. W. Fertig made a trip to the roller mill Saturday.

C. W. Fertig made a trip to Dunmore.

There will be preaching at Mt. Zion the first Sunday in December.

Luther Shrader and Vaughan Fertig went to Big Run for a job

of work. Wm. Grose, of Huntersville, passed through this part with a load of grain to the roller mill.

One by one the leaves are falling. One by one the song birds fly. And the gloom our hearts appalling. Brings at first despondancy; And beneath the burden sinking. Our most hopeful thoughts do wane. Never for the moment thinking Summer time will come again.

THOMAS CREEK

Mrs. Robert McLaughlin is visiting her son, Elmer McLaughlin. S. C. Phillips made a business trip to Dunmore Monday.

We are in need of a foot bridge across the creek near Mrs. McCutcheon's. There is no way to cross the creek but to coon the water gap.

Russ McLaughlin killed two fine hogs Saturday, weighing about 250 each.

Rev. Hume preached a very interesting sermon at the school house last Sunday.

Lawrence McLaughlin raised the champion corn crop this year, on this creek—about twelve hundred bushels.

Jim Brooks is getting along fine with his job at Clover Lick.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Perry, November 28, a daughter. Clyde Carpenter is able to be out again.

Cam and Lawrence McLaughlin were at Clover Lick Sunday to see their brother.

Mrs. George Keeler is at Johns Hopkins Hospital for treatment.

The McLaughlin school is progressing nicely.

Miss Hallie McLaughlin was visiting her uncles, Charles and Musto McLaughlin, last Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde Carpenter and Mrs. Lawrence McLaughlin are improving nicely.

Mrs. Sallie Carpenter and Miss Nelia McLaughlin are on the sick list.

Jake Taylor is not so well at this writing.

James Galford is at home from Seattle, Washington, to see his

Howard Kelley was visiting friends on the Creek last week.

PROTECTION OF OUR BIRDS

What I want to do in this article is to show how our beautiful song birds are used. We see women wearing birds on their hats. Millions are killed every year near the cities and towns for their plumage, and men are employed to do this work for which they are paid a goodly sum of money. Now we will quit on this question but will say that the women who wear birds on their hats are lacking in refinement and taste.

Next we will begin on the man who hunts. He will go out hunting all day long and will not get any game. On his return in the evening he will see a poor hairy woodpecker and he will say: "Dog gone your red-headed soul, I'll make you fly up in front of me." Then he will shoot him. The woodpecker was not bothering the man, therefore he had no right to bother him. This shows lack of sense.

Anyone who has not read the Birds of Killingsworth should read it soon. It tells how the people rid the country of the birds, how thick the insects become and how glad they were to get the

A LOVER OF BIRDS.

Mrs. J. A. Dennison, of Denmark, was in the city Tuesday morning on her return home from Philadelphia, Baltimore and her former home at Hagerstown, Md. — West Virginia News.

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